

334 Garland Ave.,
Takoma Park, Md.,
October 31, 1921.

Dear Hotie:

For your information, that her contemplated lawsuit has been postponed until after the New Year, I am enclosing Nettie's letter to me this morning.

While, in her letter, she declares that I am "as deceitful as the others", it appears that she is beginning to weary just a bit of the great load of vindictiveness and hate that she is trying to continue to carry.

She is our sister, the child of our dear dead parents, and we must not let ourselves encourage her by following her in these uncalled for expressions of insinuation and insult, fore-runners, as they always are, of humiliation and regret.

Poor child! she seems to insinuate that I am trying to help you swindle her, when I am only trying to persuade her not to ruin absolutely her own self without a cause. This I shall continue to do, regardless, on down to the very end of it all.

Nothing has happened yet, but we are expecting it any minute---it missed a mighty good chance last night, when, in anxious anticipation of the event, we put everything in order, but, to our disappointment---nothing doing yet.

Nothing definite have I reached yet, as to agreement with the publishers, but I do hope that, within a few days I can write you favorably in this most important matter to me and mine. My manuscripts are in the hands of the publishers now, and I am expecting propositions for publication at any time.

Thanking you again and again for your kindnesses to us, without which the clouds over us would be awfully dark today.

H. C. C.